Verlassen.

Not many years since in the city of thine, my Walli." Munich a painting with the above name was on exhibition, and all eyes were ground of mountains, mist and clouds and stopping often to take a moment's with its hollow ring, from that of a few sufficiently finished to serve as suitable rest by the wayside. Bravely she minutes previous. setting for the figures in the foreground then soon would her steps flag again. ere I do thee a harm! But first know the main theme. These figures were life size. Though few in number, various

Hate, fear, revenge were pictured upon the face of the well-favored young peasant; pity beamed from the eyes of his bared her breast to the infant, then wear- scorned of all for the remainder of my fair companion; sorrow, despair and ily, with only an occasional glance up- days. While he-oh, surely it is meetwant had pinched the features of the prostrate "forsaken" one, while the babe she begged for blessings on her child, knows-perhaps leave them. Ha, ha, ha, on her breast, taking but a passive part and then, rousing herself till she was up- who can tell? Yes, go, I say it too, and in the little drama, smiled peacefully in right on her knees, with eyes gleaming quickly—else surely I do thee a narm." its slumbers.

The tale upon which this picture was should he wed, as report most cruel had other scenes therein enacted, pleasing as well as sad, prove fit subjects for artis- from her eyes implored the "holy Mary" tic skill to place upon canvas.

A certain midsummer's day of years | night. Finally, as the Ave Maria floated long past was as yet unheralded by the faintly through evening mists from a vildawn; the stars still shone and twinkled, her usual evening formulas. And the though paling, when well nigh all the while she prayed her head drooped lower villagers of K-, far up in the Tyrolean and lower, her wearied limbs relaxed Alps, were astir and busied in a manner to betoken something more than usual the foot of the shrine, her slumbering afoot-other than haymaking or harvest- little one still held close, and with a half

A great event was about to take place. all that day and for several days before Walli, the fairest of the village maids, with but poor and scanty food to susere the sun gave greeting from above tain her. She had, indeed, been a homestill higher slopes, would wed with the less wanderer for many a long dreary gallant young jager Klaus Werner, the of charity. Only three miles more and again become tender and he moved a gay huntsman, who came and went ac- her present pilgrimage were at an end. step towards her. cording as his calling led him far away But what then? God have pity. Would

Surely never had Klaus looked fitter to by slow degrees, as though unwillingly, The woman at her side had marveled arouse envy in feminine breast than the shadows drew themselves away, at the brave words, though, until the when on the morning of which we speak, leaving the sleepers mantled in moon- girl's tears began to flow, she had as Aurora smiled roseate from amid light as the fair orb, distorted, sped on- thought they could be but mockery. No mountain mists, sanctioning, as it were, ward. And as the stars one by one were sooner, however, was she convinced of the nuptials, he led pretty Walli forth extinguished and the moon, a mere their sincerity than her heart was from her home, and, followed by all the ghost of her former self, rode the heavens | touched, and she in her turn became village, into the quaint old church with low in the west the ill-fated last three | comforter. She slipped her arm around its red-topped tower, its curiously fres- miles still lay between the traveler and the kneeling girl, and, drawing her head coed front and its faded sun dial, whose her goal. daily work at shadowing forth time had | Aurora tried to awake her, lending "Weep not. Waste not thy tears on not yet begun. Aye, truly was Klaus a quite as kindly a glow to the pallor of him-he is unworthy of thee, poor child." goodly youth to behold, strong, straight | the wanderer's cheek as she did to the and supple of limb, and if browned from fair young bride kneeling in the church ing up and down excitedly, suddenly his out-of-door life, it but made his only three miles beyond, just over the stopped close to Walli, and, seizing her teeth shine the whiter and added, by brow of the mountain. The birds, too, arm, attempted to draw her away. She contrast, a touch the more of fair bloom did their best to give warning to the resisted, throwing a look of reproach to the maiden at his side. If ever a word was dropped as to a passed unheeded. A momentary breeze

gleam of falseness in Klaus's eyes, rest | fluttered the stray dark locks which esassured that it fell from the lips of some | caped from the red kerchief about the spinster well sped in years.

The light was still dim within the the mountains as though it would fain church, but the glow from the dawn tempt her to a race. When the sun touched the pale, earnest face of Walli kissed her brow she stirred slightly and as, kneeling before the altar, she dili- her eyelids trembled, while her babe gently told her beads. Her eyes were nestled closer and smiled; but both slept upturned and rested upon a picture of on, and as the rays grew warmer the the Madonna the while she repeated her | pines once again assumed the kindly role Aves and Paternosters; she seemed lost of protector. Even the Madonna's pityto all around and unconscious that she | ing. earnest gaze, which in the broad herself, in her peasant costume, was a light of day seemed bent upon the prospicture most pleasing. She wore a full trate figure, was powerless to rouse the short skirt of deep red color and a black | overwearied one. velvet bodice with silver chain work festooned across the front; her chemisette | her to stir so uneasily? Again the same was embroidered and drawn down with sound and the sleeper's eyes opened and silver brooches back and front low she raised herself on her elbow to listen. enough to disclose a heavy necklace, It was the music of a happy young girl's string upon string of silver beads-these | laughter intermingled with the deeper ornaments the family jewels, the accum- ring of that of a gay youth. Ah, yes, it ulations of several generations. Her was Klaus's laughter that finally had head was decked with a wreath of white power to awaken the wanderer. But she artificial roses with bright green leaves, seemed dazed; she passed her hand over which in its stiff arrangement lent her brow repeatedly and a look of inquaintness to the whole attire. Klaus | tense suffering came into her eyes. Nearwore his jager costume-short leather | er and nearer came the sounds of merribreeches with green leggings, and a ment, and soon voices were audible, such gray cloth jacket with green facings and | mirthful speech as betokened hearts large rough buttons of deer's horn.

A long sprig of fresh rosemary, with a by Walli diagonally across his breast, slowly along the stony, winding pathand a similar ornament next the feathers | way, shaded here and there by the pines. at the side of the green felt hat which | No shadow had as yet touched their love. he now held in his hand. He, too, was | Would they go through life thus? serious of mien as he knelt beside Walli "At this rate, Walli, we shall scarce a wandering of the eyes with him.

quite content.

the wild goats."

must be ill."

"At least we shall get as far as G-

"Some drunken tramp more likely."

he looked attentively at the prostrate

figure. With a smothered "Der teufel!"

"Come on. The woman is drunk, I tell

thee. Leave her alone, Walli. Touch

But Walli's kind heart had been forci-

hand from her husband's grasp, she

it all?" Her voice was shrill, her eyes

wild, and ever she kept her arm raised

"God in heaven! What means it all,

I beg," and he spoke more gently.

"A maniac," repeated the woman mockingly. "Ha, ha, ha, a maniac. And

and her forefinger pointed at Klaus.

The ceremony was long, including mass, and when ended they all adjourned and, Klaus, I am not sure but I prefer to have fear that my poor father's heart to the gasthaus opposite to partake of stop there if, as thou hast said, they will break. He-the soul of honor, and the wedding breakfast which the vil- expect us at L---, and will have a I, his one treasure, so ill treated." lagers had prepared.

As the newly wed pair headed the pro- ready. Ach, we shall have no peace. We woman demurred, hesitating to accept cession across to the inn the sun beamed | will be teased and tormented, Klaus." upon them a fatherly benediction, con-

Klaus arose, and, having thanked the a pity I left the gun behind.' villagers for their kindly attentions,

"Let us be going, Liebchen, or the day will wax warm ere we make the first | take. mile of our walk. I will but step over to the house yonder and fetch my gun. I return in one minute, Walli."

"No. no. Klaus. That thou must not do. I hung it aloft back of the stove in the stube (living room) last evening for a long, long rest. No gun on a wedding. journey, Klaus. That thou knowest is her by without further thought. not meet-at such a time all attention is claimed by the bride.

They all laughed at Walli's brave words and declared she "had quite So with a playful frown Klaus gave in to her will, threatening, indeed, to give her so much attention that she would wish the gun were along, and then and there he seized her and hugged and kissed her till, struggling in vain to free herself, she was forced to cry for a truce. As they left the gasthaus Walli's father, good old Johann, stood in the deorway and raised his glass for a parting toast.

"Here is to the speedy return of my child, my one living treasure, and also a hearty welcome to her husband, Klaus

thy good wife to rest.'

Prophetic words, for speedily indeed, ere that day's sun should set, would old Johann's hospitality be put to the test. | bound. He watched the young couple till, hand in hand, they passed out of sight on

*Verlassen (Forsaken.)

Sarsaparilla

ADMITTED AT



their wedding tramp over mountains, the woman as he answered: "Yes, I

then slowly he wiped a tear from his eye know her for a crazy wench from S and murmured, "God bless thee and a long way over the mountains, where, when it suits me. I supply the innkeeper On the day previous to that on which with game. Truly she was ever thought our recountal of events long past opens, harmless, but now she appears wild-she irresistibly drawn to its pathetic tale of tain tops, a lone figure might have been or she might do thee a harm." He tried woe. It was a large canvas with back- seen toiling up a steep and wild road to laugh-but how different the laugh,

pressed forward after each little respite, "Yes, go!" shrieked the woman. "Go, without drawing attention too much from "Ach, I can no further. Holy mother of that thy Klaus is the father of this my God, have pity," was her cry at last, as, child. And also that one year ago I with despairing gesture, she flung her- was as pretty, as admired as thyself. self on her knees before a rustic shrine, Know that thy gallant lover or-huswere the emotions depicted upon their but not without care of a well-bound up band-promised to marry me. That bebundle which she pressed close to her cause of him was I turned away from bosom, and which at once importuned my home-to wander, mayhap to die. attention. Half kneeling, half reclining Ach, Gott, why did I not die? It were against the base of the rude shrine, she better than to live on thus and be wards towards the enshrined Madonna, he may continue to play the gallant and she murmured prayer after prayer. First may woo more pretty girls, and who and breath spasmodic, she called down The poor creature's eyes burned, her curses upon a certain unnamed person breath came in gasps, and she laughed founded runs this wise, and well might told her he would early upon the morrow. Walli away with her still uplifted arm, That duty concluded, she sank again into a heap, and with tears streaming its finger of scorn pointed ever towards

her faithless lover. Walli looked from one to the other to give her strength, to speed her failing steps that she reach T--- that with frightened gaze. All color had left her face and she clasped her hands over her heart convulsively, for it seemed to her that a knife was piercing to its very

"Dear God, it "cannot be true," she

groaned.

"No, no, it is false. Come away, more and more till ere she had told off the half of her rosary she lay prone at Walli.' But Klaus's voice, his look belied his words, and without moving Walli confinished Ave on her lips she, too, fell fast tinued looking from one to the other, asleep. Poor soul; she had been walking then cried in pitiful tone:

"Ach, merciful God! I fear it is true. Oh, I cannot go. No, no, Klaus. I leave not this unfortunate.' "Walli, Liebchen, art thou, too, mad? week, with no cheer save the cold bread Come with me, I beg." His voice had

"No, come not nigh me, Klaus. Never or near, and who for several years past she find a welcome among a strange peo- more can I go with thee. But, ach, my been the heart's degine of more than the heart's degine of the heart's degine had been the heart's desire of many a The three miles, alas, were still un- God, have thou pity upon us all." Then, pretty peasant girl in that remote vil- traveled when the waning moon rose late looking up wistfully at the peaceful Malage. And who can say? Mayhap in and threw a weird glamour over the donna, she added: "And thou, blessed other Alpine fastnesses to which the scene. Tall pine trees cast long shadows mother of God, pray for us, intercede for "ick cock and "gemse" (chamois) lured which covered mother and babe gently us before the throne on high." Her had his keen black eyes appeared no as though to screen them from view, prayer finished. Walli buried her face in and they also touched with reverence the her hands and sobs shook her slight sweet-faced Madonna and child. Then frame.

down on to her shoulder, said gently: Klaus, who had meanwhile been pacwayfarers, but their trilling reveille that made him recoil.

"Once again I implore thee, Walliand it is the last time. Come away. Come with me, trust me and all will be woman's head, then, baffled, fled over well, for-I love thee, Walli." "Never," she replied firmly. "Thy

looks, thy actions, Klaus, have given the lie to thy words. Leave me-leave us both in our misery-and the sooner the better for all." Klaus moved angrily a few steps from

her, then turned and said: "I go, thou false-hearted one. But had only my gun yonder 'game' were first laid even lower, for she has come between thee and me. Also take warning, Walli, that sooner or later I surely re-But what was it that finally caused turn to fetch the trusty companion of my rambles. Take warning, I repeat; there is a task for that weapon which one day shall be accomplished, even though I must travel to the world's end in search of the rare 'game.'

He laughed bitterly and strode away without another word and without again Just then the babe awoke, and, catch-

ng sight of Walli, smiled up into her father mine?" Then she kissed him, "Tell me," said Walli, "how art thou called, and the little one, too?" "I am called Beapi. My boy is Hansel

-poor fatherless innocent," and the Hand in hand Klaus and Walli apred carnation or two, had been arranged peared on the height, picking their steps | woman leaned over and kissed her baby passionately. "And is it true then, Beppi, that thou fearest to return to thy far-away chen, that thou thus timely wast freed home?

"God forbid. Never-never again will waiting for the priest to enter, but it reach L- this night. Wert thou a I face my father's wrath, my brother's seemed he could not concentrate his climber like myself quickly wouldst thou scornful rage. Mother I have not; did thoughts as she did, for there was ever | leap down these rocky steeps, even as do | she still live perhaps she had had pity." "Then thou shalt come with me, Beppi. Wrath I have not to fear, but, alas, I dance and a feast and a cask of wine | The girl's voice broke; then, as the

the offered hospitality, she added hast-"What, sweetheart. Hast grown shy, ily: verting as by magic touch the moun- that thou fearest a little fun? Why, to- "Dost mistake? Fear thou not. My tain-shaded village and the surrounding | night will be but the first of four or five | father is ever loving and gentle. Thou | significant glance was bestowed upon country into a radiantly smiling land- such revels. Knowest not, Liebchen, wilt receive only kindness and pity from the neglected weapon, no word was they would my Walli honor wherever we him. It is Klaus who will be cursed." A half hour passed; the fatted calf stop over night? And be sure thy Klaus Again the babe smiled up at Walli There was a strong bond of sympathy blood been spilt than could well be Klaus, as fully as I have done." And had disappeared in the form of savory has not failed to warn them of his ap- trustingly. "And surely thou, little inproach with the very prettiest and best | nocent, wilt have naught but love from | went on, knit their hearts and interests wine had been emptied and little 'Frau' to be found in all Tyrol. But all." After pondering a moment she ever closer and more firmly. Both toiled toast had been drunk. Then look. Yonder lies some game. Ach, what went on: "Yes, Beppi, we both will work patiently for the child, who rewarded for this child; he shall not feel the want | their pains by thriving wondrously, bid-"Queer game," laughed Walli as they of a father, nor-" her tone had grown drew nearer, and Klaus too laughed bitter-"shall he ever know aught about long and loud as he perceived his mis- him. Come, let us be going towards ered to his fathers.

> The woman started and attempted to It proved a long and toilsome journey rise at the sound of this merry laughter, that fateful three miles 'twixt the but she fell back quickly, half swooning. ancient shrine and T—, for Beppi "Poor creature," said Walli. "She had need of frequent rests by the way. A piece of stale bread, her only food, though it gave her little strength, kept added Klaus, and he would have passed her from fainting on the road. At last, after hours of slow travel, with weak "No, no," pleaded Walli, "let us stop and faltering gait, the two sad-faced chores, espied a dark figure within the and see can we help her," and she women neared the village. It was deturned towards the woman, drawing serted, for the peasants, men, women and children, were in the hay fields at | man, wilt thou there?" The man thus Klaus with her. Then for the first time work, and thus it happened that Walli addressed was standing upon a chair led the stranger unobserved through the | with his arm stretched towards the gun. he tried to pull Walli away, saying village street, and, arriving at her He turned his head and leered at the father's door, lifted the latch and they boy, saying sharply, "I take but my entered the house. Silence gave the own.' greeting Walli most did long for at that trying moment.

Ah, how reproachingly did her workbly appealed to, and, wrenching her day clothes seem to look at her from the peg on her bedroom wall, where she had | weapon high above him. knelt beside the stranger and spoke hung them the night before, thinking gentle words of pity. They were wasted, not to don them for nearly a week. And however, for the woman had, with a how the swift color surged over her face thing forbidden by grandfather has been frantic effort, succeeded in raising her- as she glanced down from them to her that that be disturbed or even talked self to a sitting posture, propped with | gay wedding garments. Quickly she be-Klaus, laughing gayly. "Five days—six one arm while she pointed the other gan to disrobe, and with feverish haste have done some evil deed." at the most—and thy household will num- towards Klaus and riveted her hollow she put on the home-spun kirtle and ber more than it has since thou hast laid eyes upon him. He shrank a few paces coarse kerchief, nor paused long enough further away, giving her a sidelong to draw a deep breath till every article glance full of hatred-aye, and of fear removed had been folded and lain away my worthy old weapon performed the as well-and then stood as though spell- far out of sight in the depths of a huge special work for which it was made. Do old clothes press.

Walli saw not that look; she was Then, with a deep-drawn sigh, as of busied in trying to find out the woman's relief at a painful task accomplished, she turned her attention to Beppi and her "Ach, God have pity; thou art starv- baby. A plain but substantial meal, ing. What a hungry look in thy eyes. water for bathing and a few fresh gar-Come, Klaus, let us lift the poor thing ments brought new life to the weary on to her feet, and perhaps with our mother. Walli even insisted on combing and replaiting the heavy dark tresses, As she spoke she put her arm around neglected for many a day, and then, the woman. But like a mad creature | though the woman would fain have resisted, she made her lie down on her bed, played over the face of the stranger. thou me not! Thou-thou! It is true and soon had the satisfaction of seeing then? Ach. Gott, I did not reach T- her fast asleep, with the child sleeping

in time! Where am I? Ach, what means | close beside her. All this labor of love had been a boon to Walli, and now she sought further distraction in arranging the house to ac-"Come, Walli." he said sternly, and commodate the newcomers. That done, with so unnatural a voice that she she prepared the evening meal, and say, thief." looked up quickly and at sight of his when all was in readiness she stepped to the door to watch for her father's return. Old Johann, trudging homeward at nightfall, his scythe swung over his "She is a maniac, Walli. Come away, shoulder, caught sight of his Walli running to meet him, and his face lighted up with a momentary gleam of pleasure, which, however, quickly gave place to a f so, then thou, Klaus Werner, art the look of anxiety.

"What! So soon returned? Surely

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hanging about his neck, and discon-

"Poor lambkin," he said simply, as

from that black-hearted liar. And woe

A few moments later he gave welcome

to the wanderer in these simple but

hearty words: "Stay thou under this

the better make hay-Walli or thyself."

And at last that sad day arrived.

performed that Hansel, now a tall lad

of the others to attend to the evening

stube, the sight of which called forth

the lively exclamation, "What the devil,

about. I think that long ago it must

"Ha! ha! The wisdom of the boy.

Thinkest thou so, forsooth? Then thou

dost mistake greatly, for not as yet has

thou but kindly bring a bench, or a table

were better, and we will fetch it in short

was shaped. Say, young man, when do

the women folk return?" and the man

laughed a bitter, devilish laugh which

"Down, this instant!" cried Hansel,

"or I will make thee descend quicker

gun must not be touched.

to him should he trouble thee more."

nectedly between sobs told him all the

and lined throughout.

for the course Walli had taken.

sad story.

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"But many times after that the desire strong drink, became my solace, till-The Herr Doktor shook his head grave- | thou seest to what it had reduced me wrong I have done thee.'

Looking through the window, I saw

thee and Walli playing with the baby.

all laughing merrily, while old Johann,

near the stove, smoking his pipe, looked

on contentedly. And, yes, it is true, that

picture drove out the demon for a time.

I threw myself on the ground and wept-

I, the outcast, the deservedly wretched

"Ha, poor skeleton. Already has more | "Ach, may God forgive thee, thou poor for the dying penitent. "And Walli, my poor Walli, dost thou also forgive me?" added Klaus, as with

> his long-lost bride. Through her sobs came a few scarce articulate words: "Yes-truly-from my heart, Klaus." Then she too knelt beside him and sent

out her soul in prayer. "Hansel, I commit to thy loving care these two women, and-I also leave thee my gun. Hang it on high again, Hansel, spent. Yes, truly, it has been spent ever | and let it ever be a reminder that thou hadst best shun the course thy unworthy father followed. Pray thou too for his

most sinful soul, my boy."

He had spoken with labored breath; now he paused a moment, then with difficulty added: "Ah, yes; I bethink me. The second ball—the one intended, if need be, for my innocent Walli-it too shall go wide of its mark. And may God Almighty have mercy on my soul.' With a supreme effort Klaus raised himself and pulled the trigger. The long-imprisoned ball sped heavenwards with an angry whiz. At the same moment his weary, earth-bound spirit escaped. With a stifled sigh Klaus's head fell back on the pillows and the gun dropped from his hands. -Margaret Blagrove Rudd, in New York

Casual Comment.

Kansas City Journal.

If the focl-killer happens around in the vicinity of Rev. Myron Reed somebody is likely to get hurt, and it won't be the fool-A La Sherman.

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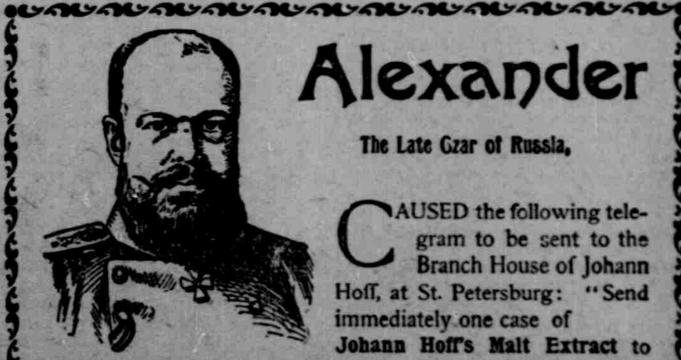
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100 Parrots: also, Parrot Cages. F.KLEPPER'S BIRD STORE,

V. H. LOCKWOOD. PATENT LAWYER. 44-45 WHEN BLOCK,

Indianapolis - - - - Ind.

Alexander



The Late Gzar of Russia,

AUSED the following telegram to be sent to the Branch House of Johann Hoff, at St. Petersburg: "Send immediately one case of Johann Hoff's Malt Extract to

Ask for the genuine JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT.

ALL OTHERS ARE WORTHLESS IMITATIONS. ことのことのとうとうとうとうとうとうとうとうとうとう

Sarskoje, Celo, by order of the Czar, Count von Schuwaloff."

than will be pleasant." "Who art thou, youngster, that would looked about him and across the valley "Rather who art thou that dost enter the dwelling of another thus? Down, I Then on his gaze wandered as though it "Dost ask who am I? Ha! ha! I under- above, and the afterglow touched his stand now. I am thy father. Look well at me, my son. And behold also I take He seemed filled with a sublime peace. but my own, my long-lost gun."
"You are a liar!" shouted Hansel, starting forward angrily. But before he had reached the man, the latter, with a stepped closer. "Go thou, Hansel, and

"It is not a husband I have brought with | well-grown boy of fourteen was no very | culty he raised it until it pointed towards unequal opponent for the wreck of a the zenith, and, holding it thus, he me-but-a sister. And, moreover, thou man with whom he wrestled, and for a looked at one after another of those must give her a welcome-dost hear, few moments it appeared doubtful which | around him and addressed them in turn. would win. The shrieks of the two | "Beppi, the ball intended for thee women at the open door were unnoticed | missed its mark-but it lodged where it by the combatants; it was the gun, ill- was meet it should. Thou knowest not fated weapon, which alone had power to how oft I have had murder in my heart Johann spoke not a word of reproof separate them. A flash, a report, and |-that I once, long ago, came as far as Klaus fell backward with a cry that | this house on purpose to kill thee, so as he pressed her close to his breast and pierced the hearts of the three, who to take my Walli away with me, or, gathered about him at once, and reached | should she refuse, send the second ball let her weep there. "Thank God, Liebthe ears of passing neighbors, who also | through her heart It was a dark night. were quickly upon the scene.

"It is Klaus!" exclaimed Beppi. "Just God! what has happened?" groaned Walli. "It is Klaus, sure "Klaus Werner!" "Klaus, the jager!"

roof so long as thou art content. It is 'Yes, and dead-no mistake," dropped my dearest Walli's wish, therefore mine. from the lips of one after another of the No, no, say naught of dependence. There gathering crowd. is work enough for us all. Grow a bit "He is not dead," cried Hansel, who one, wept-then I stole away. stronger first, then we will see who can had been bending over the man. "Go, some one, for the doctor instead of wast- for vengeance was strong, and drink. Of long years that followed little has been chronicled. Nothing was heard of ing breath here."

Klaus. His gun hung unclaimed high on ly as he removed Klaus's blood-stained | ere I again ventured near thee. Now, the stube wall, and though at times a shirt and examined the wound in his Beppi, I ask thy forgiveness for all the spoken either of it or its missing owner. he added: "We must let the ball rest.

It is badly lodged. A trifle more to the

right and it had made shorter work. As it is, I fear the poor fellow's hours a yearning look he fixed his eyes upon are numbered. ding fair to become their trusty prop Klaus, who had lain as though unconwhen good old Johann should be gathscious, here opened his eyes and glanced from one to another till his eyes met those of Beppi. A scowl crossed his Mourned by the three who had shared planched face as with weak voice he his home and been blessed by his gen-

tle presence, Johann was laid to rest in "Brought down the wrong game after the peaceful gottesacker (God's acre.) It all. The skill of Klaus, the jager, is was just after this sad office had been ince she yonder came between him and of fourteen, hurrying home in advance his true love." His words came slowly, and were

carcely audible. When he ceased speaking his eyes closed and he lay long as though dead, save for a slight upheaval of his breast. In the days that followed Klaus was well cared for. Such nursing, indeed, he had never before known, though he had

long stood in need thereof. He spoke rarely, but as time passed on he ap-"Down, I say!" shouted Hansel. "That peared touched and softened. His look grew less fierce and restless, and his oc-"Ah, indeed," sneered the stranger, as casional remarks, if not kind, were at his hand moved again towards the east no longer bitter. The two women and Hansel in turn "Yes, surely," said Hansel. "For since vere constant in their ministrations, and I have been able to understand, the one the Herr Doktor and the Herr Pfarrer,

good old Father Joseph, were assiduous n their attentions, outvieing (or vieing with) one another in diligence in their respective departments of cure, and as ime went on it seemed that the latter stood the better chance of success. Three weeks passed, and it was evident that the end was nigh. The last consolations of religion had been adminstered, and all were gathered about the bed of the patient expecting that each order. Once in my hand again, and I breath would close his sufferings. Sudwill tell thee its history, and perhaps I denly he rallied, and, turning his eyes

may presently show thee to what end it towards Walli, said: "For the love of heaven, grant that I once more behold the heights I have climbed so oft in days of old. Let them rang long in the ears of the boy, nor carry me into the garden-this once, I beg." And no one had the heart to recould he for the rest of his days forget the look of demoniacal delight which fuse his dying request.

Very carefully they bore him out, the

mattress under him, and placed him in the center of the garden in front of the louse There, propped with pillows, he up the far mountainside till his eyes had reached the summit topped with snow. fain would pierce the roseate space pallid face as with celestial radiance. All at once his brow contracted as with

"Where is Hansel?" he asked. The boy spring, had succeeded in loosing the gun fetch me the gun. For the love of God make haste, child. Ach, I had almost forgotten."

"Why, dost thou know the poor thing.

"Why, dost thou know the poor thing.

Klaus? She called thee by name." And well looked up wonderingly at her husband is looked up wonderingly at her husband.

Walli looked up wonderingly at her husband is not ill?" For she had placed a finger upon her lips, saying, "Hist, father," his arm.

A black look it was that he threw at "Listen," she said as she came nearer.

Well in the shap had shipped over him and forced him to the floor, the weapon dangling at his mothing to the difference. The strong had a shipped over him and forced him to the floor, the weapon dangling at his mothing to the strong the weapon dangling at his mothing to the daying. "The weapon dangling at his mothing to the weapon dangling at his mothing to the weapon dangling at his mothing to the strong the weapon dangling at his mothing to the daying to the weapon dangling at his mothing to the daying to the weapon dangling at his mothing to the daying to the weapon dangling at his mothing to the daying to the weapon dangling at his mothing to the day at his